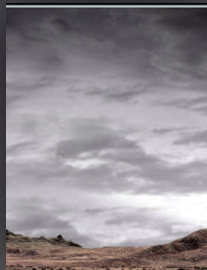




Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

## 4518 A. A. A. AD.



18 0 1

### Chapter 1 by LuD

Hey guys. I'll write the first part of this wasteland story; and you continue it.

February 15

I slept. Until Lemmy woke me up in the middle of the shelter. I got my items and climbed the ladder. Everything looked different. There was no sign of grass. There were pools of green goo lying everywhere. Then I saw a red hand spring up from one of the pools. I've heard about these things called Internet Portals. Perhaps the red hand is an Elmo. I got out my sword just in case the Elmo tries to attack me.

That was the first part of this story, make sure to continue it! Also, the reason I put February 15 here is because it's a journal entry. Each day should take about 2 chapters.

**Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8**

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account